Table of Contents

1. Before You Read
2. Allegiances
3. Prologue
4. Chapter 1 - The Rise of a Heroine
5. Chapter 2 - Battle for the Clan
6. Chapter 3 - Training Under the Stars
7. Chapter 4 - Starpaw Decides
8. Chapter 5 - Untitled
9. Chapter 6 - Decisions
10. Chapter 7 - The Ceremony
11. Chapter 8 - The Evil Tiger and Holly
12. Chapter 9 - The Rescue
13. Chapter 10 - The Fight Against the Sisters
14. Chapter 11 - The Dark Forest
15. Chapter 12 - The Meeting with StarClan
16. Chapter 13 - The Ten Commandments
17. Chapter 14 - The Truth
18. Chapter 15 - The Nine Lives
19. Chapter 16 - The Return
20. Chapter 17 - The Death
21. Chapter 18 - The Marriage
22. Chapter 19 - The New Love
23. Chapter 20 - StarClan
24. Chapter 21 - The Portal
25. Chapter 22 - Next Chapter
26. Chapter 23 - The War
27. Chapter 24 - Lesbians
28. Chapter 25 - The Asked Question
29. Chapter 26 - A New Clan?
30. Chapter 27 - The Memories
31. Chapter 28 - Shrieking
32. Chapter 29 - The Reveal!
33. Chapter 30 - The Kits
34. Chapter 31 - The Visit

35. Chapter 32 - The Battle
36. Chapter 33 - The Birth
37. Chapter 34 - New Lives
38. Chapter 35 - Tigerstar's Attack
39. Chapter 36 - Back to the Clan
40. Very Important Message!
41. Author's Note

Before You Read

Before you begin, for those who are new to this story and did not read the description, I did not write Starkit's Prophecy.

The fanfic is satire, written back in 2009 by a user on Fanfiction.net. I am not the original author, nor are any of the original characters in this story my own

I only fixed the grammar of the original story. I never finished the entire story- just up to the janky Christmas shorts. This revised version was written a long time ago at this point

I've had lots of people over the years criticize this story as if I'm the original author. I guess not many people are aware of what Starkit's Prophecy is anymore? Regardless, I just wanted to get that out of the way

This story is absurd and entertaining, so enjoy!

Allegiances

[image]

(Btw, this story is after Sunset)

ThunderClan

Leader

Firestar – ginger tom with a flame-colored pelt and green eyes.

Deputy

Brambleclaw – dark brown tabby tom with amber eyes.

Medicine Cat

Jayfeather – gray tabby tom with blind blue eyes.

Warriors

Squirrelflight – dark ginger she-cat with green eyes and one white paw.
Apprentice, Foxpaw

Dustpelt – dark brown tabby tom with amber eyes.

Sandstorm – pale ginger she-cat with green eyes.

Cloudtail – long-haired white tom with blue eyes
Apprentice, Daisypaw

Brackenfur – golden-brown tabby tom with amber eyes.

Sorreltail – tortoiseshell-and-white she-cat with amber eyes.

Thornclaw – golden-brown tabby tom with green eyes.

Brightheart – white she-cat with ginger patches and half of her face torn off.

Spiderleg – long-limbed black tom with a brown underbelly and amber eyes.

Whitewing – white she-cat with green eyes.
Apprentice, Icepaw

Birchfall – light brown tabby tom with amber eyes.

Graystripe – long-haired gray tom with a darker stripe running down his back and yellow eyes.

Berrynose – cream-colored tom with amber eyes and a stump for his tail.

Hazeltail – small gray-and-white she-cat with green eyes.

Mousewhisker – gray-and-white tom with amber eyes.

Cinderheart – dark gray tabby she-cat with blue eyes.

Poppyfrost – pale tortoiseshell she-cat with blue eyes.

Honeyfern – light brown tabby she-cat with blue eyes.

Lionblaze – muscular golden tabby tom with amber eyes.

Hollyleaf – black she-cat with green eyes.

Foxheart – reddish tabby tom with green eyes.

Icefire – white she cat with blue eyes.

Toadribbit – black-and-white tom with green eyes.

Roseflame – dark cream she cat with blue eyes.

Briarstorm – dark brown she cat with a darker stripe running down her back and sky blue eyes.

Bumbleflower – very pale gray tom with black stripes and blue eyes.

Blossomwind – tortoiseshell she-cat with green eyes.

Apprentices

Foxpaw – reddish tabby tom with green eyes.

Daisypaw – cream, long-furred she-cat from the horseplace.

Flamepaw – fire-colored she cat with one green eye and one blue eye.

Lakepaw – bright, blue-gray she-cat with blue eyes.

(Flamepaw and Lakepaw are Starkit's sisters)

Jazzpaw – reddish she-cat with blue eyes and a black tail.

Queens

Ferncloud – pale gray (with darker flecks) she-cat with green eyes, mother of Dustpelt's kits.

Dawnsparkle – bright tortoiseshell she-cat with gargantuan blue eyes, mother of Jayfeather's kits and formerly of ShadowClan.

Kits

Starkit – grayish blue-and-purple she-cat with molting orange eyes and a white star on her forehead.

Elders

Longtail – pale tabby tom with dark black stripes, retired early due to failing sight.

Mousefur – small dusky brown she-cat with eyes the color of sunlit ice.

Weaslepelt – big, reddish tabby tom with bight yellow eyes (he's Rowanclaw's father, and came to ThunderClan when Dawnsparkle did).

Leafpool – light brown tabby she cat with white paws and amber eyes.

ShadowClan

Leader

Blackstar – large white tom with huge, jet black paws.

Deputy

Russetfur – dark ginger she-cat.

Medicine Cat

Littlecloud – very small tabby tom.
Apprentice, Flamepaw

Warriors

Oakfur – small brown tom.
Apprentice, Tigerpaw

Rowanclaw – ginger tom.

Smokefoot – black tom.
Apprentice, Owlpaw

Ivytail – black, white and tortoiseshell she-cat.
Apprentice, Dawnpaw

Toadfoot – dark brown tom.

Crowfrost – black-and-white tom.
Apprentice, Olivepaw

Kinkfur – tabby she-cat, with long fur that sticks out at all angles.

Ratscar – brown tom with a long scar across his back.
Apprentice, Shrewpaw

Snaketail – dark brown tabby tom with a tabby-striped tail.
Apprentice, Scorchpaw

Whitewater – white she-cat with long fur, blind in one eye.
Apprentice, Redpaw

Tawnypelt – tortoiseshell she-cat with green eyes.

Flamewind – flame-colored tabby tom with green eyes.

Tigerclaw – huge, dark brown tabby tom with unusually long front claws and amber eyes.

Dawnfeather – cream tabby she-cat.

(She's a different cat than the one in ThunderClan, okay?)

Queens

Snowbird – pure white she-cat.

Elders

Cedarheart – dark gray tom.

Tallpoppy – long-legged light brown she-cat.

WindClan

Leader

Onestar – brown tabby tom.

Deputy

Ashfoot – gray she-cat.

Medicine Cat

Barkface – short-tailed brown tom
Apprentice, Kestrelpaw

Warriors

Tornear – tabby tom.

Crowfeather – dark gray tom.

Owlwhisker – light brown tabby tom.

Whitetail – small white she-cat.

Nightcloud – black she-cat.

Gorsetail – very pale gray-and-white cat with blue eyes.

Weaselfur – ginger tom with white paws.

Harespring – brown-and-white tom.

Leaftail - dark tabby tom with amber eyes.
Apprentice, Thistlepaw

Dewspots – spotted gray she-cat
Apprentice, Sedgepaw

Willowclaw – gray she-cat.
Apprentice, Swallowpaw

Antpelt – brown tom with one black ear.

Emberfoot – gray tom with two dark paws.
Apprentice, Sunpaw

Heathertail – light brown tabby she-cat with blue eyes.

Breezepelt – black tom with amber eyes.

Elders

Morningflower – very old tortoiseshell queen.

Webfoot – dark gray tabby tom.

RiverClan

Leader

Leopardstar – unusually spotted golden tabby she-cat.

Deputy

Mistyfoot – gray she-cat with blue eyes.

Medicine Cat

Mothwing – dappled golden she-cat.
Apprentice, Willowshine

Warriors

Blackclaw – smoky-black tom.

Voletooth – small brown tabby tom.
Apprentice, Minnowpaw

Reedwhisker – black tom.

Mosspelt – tortoiseshell she-cat with blue eyes.
Apprentice, Pebblepaw

Beechfur – light brown tom.

Rippletail – dark gray tabby tom.
Apprentice, Mallowpaw

Graymist – pale gray tabby she-cat.

Dawnflower – pale gray she-cat.

Dapplenose – mottled gray she-cat.

Pouncetail – ginger-and-white tom.

Mintfur – light gray tabby tom.
Apprentice, Nettlepaw

Otterheart – dark brown she-cat.
Apprentice, Sneezepaw

Pinefur – very short-haired tabby she-cat.
Apprentice, Robinpaw

Rainstorm – mottled gray-blue tom.

Duskfur – brown tabby she-cat.
Apprentice, Copperpaw

Queens

Icewing – white cat with green eyes, mother of Beetlekit, Pricklekit, Petalkit, and Grasskit.

Elders

Heavystep – thickset tabby tom.

Swallowtail – dark tabby she-cat.

Stonestream – gray tom.

Prologue

[image]

A/N:

Most of the images in this story will be from a Starkit's Prophecy animation on YouTube. I don't own these images, and they belong to Moonkitti.

~§~

It was a beautiful night on the grounds of StarClan. In a small clearing in the forest, cats with star-filled pelts gathered around a crystal clear pool. They all eagerly looked into it, and as they did so a dark, bluish gray she-cat's face hovered over the surface. Her ice blue gaze stared into the depths of the pool, and she looked up with her bright eyes.

"There is a prophecy!" she announced to the others. "It goes: Out of the darkness, Stars will come and get rid of the evil Tiger and Holly."

"It must be about Starkit!" a handsome white tom said, with eyes the color of sunbaked sand. "She's going to save the forest!" The white tom then looked at a golden tabby, who was standing next to Bluestar.

"She has powers nobody has ever dreamed of!" said the golden, lion-like tomcat. He turned and asked Bluestar, "Should we tell Jayfeather?"

"Yes," replied Bluestar with a nod of her broad head. "He needs to know of this."

Bluestar then got up and quickly raced away to inform the ThunderClan medicine cat about the mysterious prophecy.

(Did you like it? Please tell me in the review!)

Chapter 1 - The Rise of a Heroine

[image]

(Okay, Jazzie-kun, please don't get mad at me 'cause you're not in it yet! You'll appear soon, so don't worry.)

Starkit woke up. Sunlight streamed through the branches of the nursery, and some of the rays were getting into her orange eyes. She closed them again because she was still tired. But her mother, Dawnsparkle, wouldn't let her sleep. No, not today.

"Sweetie, it's time to get up," said Dawnsparkle, her beautiful blue eyes shining like sunlight reflecting off of the lake's surface. "Today is an important day."

"What is it, Mom?" meowed Starkit, beginning to wake up completely. Just then, the she-kit rememembered what was going to happen today.

"Oh my gosh!" she squealed excitedly. "It's my apprentice ceremony today!" Today was the day she was going to be apprenticed!

She darted outside, not even waiting for her mother. But Dawnsparkle quickly caught up with her purple-furred daughter.

"Sweetie... you know the Clans don't really accept cats like us sometimes," Dawnsparkle meowed quietly, wrapping her tail around her kit and licking her head.

Starkit pulled away from her mother's tail and glared up at her. She didn't like being told that. *Just because my mom was formerly a ShadowClan cat and my dad is Jayfeather, the medicine cat, doesn't make me any different!* Starkit thought, her tail twitching as ThunderClan cats began to gather below Highledge. Firestar, the brave leader of the Clan, stood tall and proud on the ledge of the

quarry.

"Starkit, come here!" Firestar yowled. Starkit looked up at the ledge and saw that Firestar was coming down, leaping onto the earth. The two approached each other, and Firestar looked down upon Starkit with interest.

"Starkit, it's time for you to become an apprentice," the flame-colored tomcat meowed. "You're a brave and strong cat! Because of that, I have decided to mentor you myself!"

All of their Clanmates gasped with surprise, and Starkit did, too. She even heard her mother say, "Wow!"

Firestar licked his new apprentice's shoulder. He whispered quietly into her ear, "You'll be the best there ever was, Starpaw. I just know it."

Still in a state of surprise, Starpaw padded away when the Clan was done cheering for her. Then, she went over to Jayfeather and Dawnsparkle. Her parents both looked very proud.

"Daughter, we're very happy for you," said Jayfeather with his chest puffed out. His blind eyes rested on Starpaw. "But there is something I need to tell you. You see, there is a prophecy that StarClan gave to me." Starpaw was in awe as her father told her this. "It said: Out of the darkness, Stars will come and get rid of the evil Tiger and Holly."

Starpaw gasped at the strange prophecy from her warrior ancestors. *What does it mean?* she thought.

(Lol, I update fast, don't I? Review or I'll hit your head with a frying pan! XD Jk)

Chapter 2 - Battle for the Clan

[image]

(Thanks, Jazzie-kun, for the good review! Also, stop flaming the story! I bet you can't write such a good book!)

Starpaw headed over to the apprentice den. Inside, she saw her sisters, Lakepaw and Flamepaw. Her friend, Jazzpaw, (A/N: Jazzie-kun, you're my BFF!) was also inside the den, and she was sleeping on the moss.

"Jazzpaw, get up!" Starpaw cried out. The reddish apprentice lifted her head and opened her brilliant blue eyes. The she-cat looked at Starpaw.

"Do you want to go on a patrol with me?" the purple apprentice asked.

"Sure!" replied Jazzpaw as she was getting up from her moss bedding. The two left the den and headed for the entrance of camp.

But suddenly, a huge cat barged in through the entrance! Starpaw gasped when she realized who it was. *Blackstar!*

"ShadowClan is attacking!" Jazzpaw exclaimed as Starpaw lunged at the black-pawed leader. All of the ThunderClan cats emerged from their dens to fight. Starpaw lashed out, clawing viciously at Blackstar. The ShadowClan leader yowled and ran away into the undergrowth.

"Good job, Starpaw!" Firestar called once he chased off a ShadowClan warrior. "The last cat I knew who could fight like that was Sandstorm. You're a good fighter!"

Starpaw beamed happily at her mentor and leader. She was a good fighter! *Maybe this is what the prophecy meant*, Starpaw thought as she fought off another warrior.

(Thanks, and please no more flames!)

Chapter 3 - Training Under the Stars

[image]

(Oh my gosh, guys, I'm so sorry! But *someone* – *glares at Rainy Days* – flamed me and I got really hurt. Okay, if you don't like the story, then you don't have to read it, you know!)

ShadowClan ran away from the camp, yowling in defeat. Starpaw cheered. She'd won! No one could hurt her family now!

"Starpaw," Firestar meowed, padding up to her, "it's time we train! I want to show you how to fight!" Both the mentor and apprentice had no major wounds to be checked out by Jayfeather.

"Okay!" said Starpaw happily, but then asked, "Wait, you just saw I could fight, right?"

"Well, yeah," scoffed Firestar. "But I wanted to see if that was all you knew."

"Oh, okay." They then went into the forest together as the other cats stayed in camp to clean up the bodies.

Once the two were in the training hollow, Firestar turned to his apprentice. "Okay, Starpaw," said fiery tomcat as he flexed his claws in and out. "We'll start with how to dodge."

"Come on, that's too easy!" Starpaw complained with a roll of her eyes. She had just beat Blackstar in battle! She was ready for anything!

"Okay, okay!" Firestar shrugged. "Let's learn how to claw an opponent. You see, there are different techniques on how to –"

"Yeah!" yowled Starpaw, already leaping at her mentor, claws outstretched. Firestar didn't have time to attack when she raked her

claws along his side. Starpaw's mentor was shocked, and his wound had started to bleed.

"Wow, Starpaw," he said, looking up at her with his green gaze. "You're doing awesome!"

"Really?" gasped the purple apprentice. She didn't think she was doing that good... Was she really that good, like the prophecy foretold?

"Yes, Starpaw!" Firestar snarled as he got up, blood still leaking from the scratches. "I couldn't even get away fast enough! Only Scourge did that before."

"Oh my gosh, really?" Starpaw exclaimed with surprise. Scourge? *The* Scourge? She had heard of him so much. The deceased tom was really evil, and he killed a lot of cats. "I'm like Scourge?!"

"I-I didn't mean it like that!" Firestar meowed quickly. "I meant that you were a good fighter. It's really cool." During that moment, the leader thought to himself, *Starpaw's so kawaii. Look at her eyes and her fur!*

"Oh, okay. Thanks," Starpaw purred, nodding her head in understanding. The mentor and apprentice trained in the hollow for a while. Starpaw defeated Firestar eight times, but she let him win once to make him feel better. By the last session, she was tired.

"Hey, Firestar, can we hunt now?" Starpaw asked, standing up from her fighting position. "I'm kind of hungry..."

"Oh, we will, if you want." Firestar replied, slightly disappointed; him and Starpaw had been having so much fun.

So, they went hunting. Starpaw messed up a couple times, but Firestar would say that it was okay since it was only her second time. Second, because she had her first time when she was a little kit. Her and Firestar had snuck out together and hunted then, and that's why he chose her as his apprentice.

Later that night, Starpaw looked up at the shining stars. She and Firestar had so much fun today, and they brought back enough food

for the entire Clan.

The apprentice looked up at Silverpelt, then turned to her best friend, Jazzpaw. She had been sitting there with Starpaw after she finished eating. "Do you think we'll ever be in StarClan?" Starpaw asked.

"Yeah, totally," replied Jazzpaw confidently. "I mean, you'll be leader one day, and I'll be deputy, so we'll have to!"

"Yeah!" Starpaw agreed, nodding. She loved Jazzpaw; (Not in that way, you sickos!) they were best friends. She looked up at the stars again, then purred and curled up, falling asleep with the voices of StarClan whispering in her ears.

(Reviews are my life!)

(Lol, you like it, Jazzy? I made you as kawaii as I could!)

Chapter 4 - Starpaw Decides

[image]

(Flamers, you're all satanists! Anyone who doesn't like the story is a satanist 'cause Starpaw has such a strong connection with StarClan! That's why you don't like it! It's 'cause you don't like Jesus!)

"Starpaw, wake up. It's time for patrol."

Starpaw opened her bright orange eyes and looked around. "Oh my gosh, who was that?" she wondered.

"It's me, Graystripe," the voice whispered again. Starpaw got up and saw the gray warrior standing before her.

"Oh my gosh, Graystripe! What do you want?" she questioned.

Graystripe looked at Starpaw with his yellow eyes gleaming. "Will you be my mate?" he asked.

"Oh my gosh, Graystripe, that's so nice!" Starpaw nearly screamed, and was glad that no one else was in the apprentice den. She looked back at the gray warrior. "But, Firestar already asked me."

"Well then, he's just an idiot."

"Why do you say that?" exclaimed Starpaw.

Graystripe looked at her with a mean glint in his eyes. "I don't like him," squeaked the warrior as he looked around quickly to make sure no one was hearing. "He's a mean cat!"

"Oh my gosh, you mean like Scourge?" Starpaw asked, shocked at how Graystripe – Firestar's best friend – said he didn't like him.

"No, you're much prettier than Scourge," replied Graystripe. He leaned over and licked the purple apprentice on her head. "I want you to be my mate," he repeated.

"Well, maybe," Starpaw said quietly, looking up at Graystripe. "But... But what would Firestar say?"

Graystripe quickly looked around again, then replied smoothly, "I don't think he would mind."

"Oh my gosh, sure!" Starpaw exclaimed happily.

"What're you two talking about?" demanded a voice. An angry Firestar was entering the den.

"Oh, uh, nothing, Firestar. Go back to sleep!" mewled Starpaw, hoping he would leave so she could be alone with Graystripe.

"Yeah, Firestar, there's nothing to worry about!" cheered Graystripe.

But Firestar didn't leave. Instead, he growled, "I thought I heard you asking her to be your mate."

"Oh, uh, yeah," Starpaw confessed. Firestar didn't leave, like she had expected. Instead, the flame-colored tom leaped at and pinned down Graystripe!

"*I* want to be with her!" Firestar hissed as he clawed the gray warrior's face.

"No, *I* do!" Graystripe spat back, his cheek welling up with blood.

"Guys, stop fighting! You can *both* be my mates," Starpaw cried out to get the two to stop fighting. "We can keep it a secret from the –"

"No, we can't do that!" howled Firestar. "There can only be one! Otherwise, you'll be cheating on us!"

"So, Starpaw, who'll you pick?" Graystripe purred as Firestar released him. The gray warrior stood up and shook his ruffled pelt before eagerly looking at Starpaw.

Chapter 5 - Untitled

[image]

(You're all just satanists! Why can't you just accept Jesus? It would make your life so much more enjoyable! You would never have to worry again.)

Starpaw stuttered, "I... I..." She was so confused! Both of these cats had asked her to be their mates! What was she supposed to do? They were both so handsome and everything, and already had mates! But she loved them both! Firestar was so kind and obviously liked her a lot, but Graystripe was so funny and cool...

"I can't!" exclaimed Starpaw before she turned tail and fled into the forest. It was too much; she couldn't choose!

Starpaw ran and ran until her hurting paws began to burn. The she-cat gasped when she realized that she crossed the border. *Oh no!* she thought. *ShadowClan will get me!*

"What are you doing here?" demanded Blackstar, who had just emerged from the bushes.

"I'm so sorry!" Starpaw meowed, pressing herself to the ground worriedly. "I-I didn't mean to cross the border!"

"That's okay," shrugged Blackstar coolly. "No one's perfect."

"No, that's not true," Starpaw immediately shot back, standing up. "StarClan is."

"What do you mean?" Blackstar asked.

"Well, they give us a lot of help and stuff," said Starpaw. "Without them, we would be lost."

"I suppose that's true," Blackstar nodded, then purred silkily, "Besides, I didn't really mean it that way."

"Oh, really? Why?" asked Starpaw.

Blackstar slowly crept closer to her. "Because, you are."

"What?!" Starpaw yowled, jumping away when Blackstar tried to nuzzle her. "What are you trying to do? Molest me?!"

"Bu –" Blackstar tried to explain, but Starpaw cut him off angrily.

"No!" hissed the ThunderClan apprentice. "I don't need another tom after me! I have enough problems right now anyway!"

"But you're perfect," Blackstar meowed desperately, trying to get her to change her mind. "You defeated me in battle. You have to be!"

"No!" shrieked Starpaw before running back into ThunderClan territory. Tears rolled down her cheeks. *It's too much*, the she-cat thought. *StarClan help me!*

Chapter 6 - Decisions

[image]

(Stop flaming! If you're a flamer, then you're a satanist and will burn in hell!)

Last time on Starkit's Prophecy...

"No!" shrieked Starpaw before running back into ThunderClan territory. Tears rolled down her cheeks. It's too much*, the she-cat thought.* StarClan help me!

After the encounter with Blackstar, Starpaw padded through the forest. She was so depressed! How was she supposed to pick? Then, she saw her father, Jayfeather, coming through the forest towards her.

"Jayfeather, I'm *soo* confused! What do I do?!" Starpaw suddenly yelled at her father in stress. "There are three toms after me! *Three!"*

"I know," meowed Jayfeather, and he had a happy expression on his face. "That's good for you. It means that cats like you." Starpaw's father sniffed around for herbs after saying all of that to his daughter.

"No, it's not! I love all of them!" Starpaw wailed. "I don't now who to pick!"

"Well then, let me tell you a story," Jayfeather meowed, sitting down. "Once upon a time, there were a few cats that I liked."

"Who were they?" asked Starpaw, sniffing after her tantrum.

"Their names were Dawnsparkle and... Stick," said Jayfeather.

"Oh my gosh, Stick..." Starpaw whispered before yelling, "You were in love with a *stick?!"* She couldn't believe it. After all this time, she found out that her father loved a stick. Starpaw gasped in shock.

"What did you do?" she asked because she was just curious.

"Well, I couldn't have kits with a stick, now, could I?" Jayfeather replied, though he looked confused. He didn't even know she was going to ask that question!

"So you went with Dawnsparkle instead!" cheered Starpaw, looking very happy. Her expression suddenly dropped, though. "But, that doesn't help me... What am I supposed to do?"

"Follow your heart," said Jayfeather wisely. "Who do you want to be with?"

Hmm... Starpaw thought for a moment before her eyes beamed.

"Firestar!" the apprentice announced, then raced off to go tell him that she loved him.

(No flames!)

Chapter 7 - The Ceremony

[image]

(Stop reviewing bad! **[Sorry, but I don't know what "REVOFIGN BAD!" means XD]** But thank you, Jazzpaw, for the good reviews you've been leaving.)

Starpaw skidded into camp. "Firestar!" the she-cat yowled. "I have to tell you something!"

"Not now, Starpaw!" the ginger leader meowed, appearing from his den on Highledge. "It's time for you to become a warrior!"

"Oh my gosh, really?!" Starpaw screamed with excitement.

"Yeah!" replied Firestar. "You've been an apprentice for only 3.14 days, but you're the best apprentice in the Clan. You're perfect! We need you to help defeat Blackstar, ShadowClan, and all the other Clans. They're trying to attack us! We're in the middle of a war!"

"Oh my gosh, we are?" Starpaw exclaimed in total surprise.

"Yeah," Sandstorm responded from the crowd of ThunderClan cats that have gathered around. "Dustpelt died while you were away on your walk because RiverClan attacked us." She flicked her tail over to the limp body of Dustpelt, who was being mourned by Birchfall, Ferncloud, Foxheart, Icefire, and Spiderleg. The pale ginger warrior looked sort of sad; she knew that Firestar loved Starpaw. But it was okay, because Sandstorm knew what was best.

"Oh my gosh!" cried Starpaw. She looked up at Firestar. "Quick! Make me a warrior!"

"Okay," Firestar nodded. He leaped down from Highledge and approached Starpaw. "All cats who are old enough to catch their own prey, come down to Highledge for a Clan meeting! Today, we are making a new warrior."

The already-gathered Clan gasped.

"Starpaw! Starpaw!" the ThunderClan cats cheered. They all had a new hope spark inside of them because she was being made a warrior finally.

Starpaw was so excited! She had never been more happy in her life!

"Starpaw," meowed Firestar. She had never seen the fiery leader looked so proud and happy at the same time. "Are you ready to become a warrior in the name of StarClan?"

"Yes!" Starpaw nodded.

"Okay," he said. "Then by the powers of StarClan, I gave you this name. From now on, you will be known as Stargleam, for your pelt, which shines like the stars, and your special connection with StarClan. We honor your bravery and kindness."

"Stargleam! Stargleam!" the entire Clan cheered happily.

Stargleam looked around to beam at all of her Clanmates. She was a warrior! "At last!"

"Firestar," Stargleam suddenly meowed once everybody padded away and died down. She approached him shyly. "I want to tell you something." The purple warrior stopped and looked seriously at him.

"Yeah, what is it?" he meowed, hope shining in his green eyes.

Does he know? Stargleam wondered.

"Firestar..." Stargleam whispered. She couldn't believe she was actually doing this after so long.

"I –"

"WindClan attack!" a voice screeched, grabbing the attention of every cat in the camp.

WindClan cats barged into camp, and the cat leading them was...

Hollyleaf!

(I worked really hard on this chapter, and I'm too tired to spell good, so please review nicely!)

Chapter 8 - The Evil Tiger and Holly

[image]

(I said no flames! You're just jealous that you're going to hell! Jesus is our savior!)

"Oh no, it's Hollyleaf!" yelled Firestar. He panicked and raced away. Sandstorm chased after her Clan leader.

Stargleam looked up at Hollyleaf. The black traitor was with another cat, who approached close behind her.

"Oh my gosh, it's Tigerstar!" Stargleam exclaimed, then hissed at her two enemies. "What will we do?"

"We fight," declared Jayfeather. The tabby medicine cat leaped at his sister. But it wasn't enough. Stargleam watched in horror as Hollyleaf lashed out, killing her father with one hit.

"You *killed* my father!" the purple warrior howled before lunging at Hollyleaf. The black warrior quickly jumped out of the way, causing Stargleam to attack Tigerstar instead.

Both of the fighting Clans stopped and gasped as Tigerstar died once again.

"You killed Tigerstar!" Firestar shouted at Stargleam as he returned. "You are, without a doubt, special!"

Stargleam was overjoyed – too overjoyed, in fact. She didn't notice Hollyleaf attacking, knocking out, and dragging Firestar away.

"Oh, no!" Stargleam cried out once she snapped out of her trance. "We have to save him!" WindClan retreated, and the ThunderClan warriors nodded, eager to obey Stargleam.

(A cliffhanger! See? I'm a good writer! I know what to do! **[I couldn't quite translate "i no what thta id," so I just put that.]** Thanks for the good reviews, Jazzpaw and everyone else who *isn't a flamer!*)

Chapter 9 - The Rescue

[image]

"Everyone, follow me!" meowed Stargleam as she charged for the entrance of the camp. Tears streamed down her face as the ThunderClan cats followed her. She was so sad that her father died and her leader was kidnapped.

The Clan cats stopped in the middle of the forest, and Stargleam turned around to face them. "Flamepaw, Lakepaw, Birchfall, Mom, Lionblaze! Follow me!" she said. "I need a patrol!"

Stargleam and her patrol ran through the forest, their paws barely skimming the ground. *I'm going to kill Hollyleaf for what she's done!*

Stargleam screeched out the loudest battle cry she could muster, then used her nose to track down the evil cats. Her heart burned on the inside.

Soon, the patrol found them. Hollyleaf and Firestar were behind a large boulder. Hollyleaf evilly *mrrow*ed with laughter as she placed her claws on Firestar's throat. "I've got you now!"

Stargleam gasped when she saw the scene. "*Noo,* Firestar!" she screamed before ordering, "Flamepaw, attack!"

Flamepaw threw herself at Hollyleaf. The dark warrior was surprised once she saw the fire-colored apprentice. "What?! How could they have followed me?!" She then dodged Flamepaw, green eyes flashing.

"No, Flamepaw!" Lakepaw wailed, seeing that her sister was about to die. "I love you, Flamepaw!" The tabby she-cat then growled and jumped in front of Hollyleaf, defensively blocking her sister.

Hollyleaf's outstretched paw hit Lakepaw right in the throat, and

the apprentice fell down, blood pooling near her neck.

"Noo!" Stargleam cried. "Lakepaw!" She ran towards Hollyleaf, but it was no use. Lakepaw's life was already draining from her body. "I love you... Stargleam," the tabby she-cat whispered before her beautiful blue eyes closed.

"No! Wake up, Lakepaw!" Stargleam whimpered. She was so sad and depressed, and hot tears were falling from her eyes.

Hollyleaf cackled evilly. "You just don't get it, do you? I'm one of the Three! I have powers beyond your imagining!" And then, with a cloud of white smoke, Hollyleaf changed form. The black she-cat turn into... a bear!

The Clan cats all gasped with horror.

"I'm a shapeshifter!" Hollyleaf roared joyfully.

"Stargleam," Flamepaw sniffed. "I need to go back to camp. I got to bury Lakepaw. But, I've never been out of camp before... How do you get back?"

"You just go to the east," Stargleam replied soothingly to her sister.

"Thanks," Flamepaw mewled, in tears. She picked up Lakepaw's limp body and placed her on her back before racing away.

"Not so fast!" exclaimed Hollyleaf, who was still a bear. "You're not going to get away *that* easily!" With a roar that sounded like an erupting volcano, she leaped viciously at Stargleam.

Everyone gasped. *"Noo!"* yowled Stargleam as something large and sharp landed squarely on her back. "You can't get me *that* easily!" **[I translated what it says, and I still don't know what's happening.]**

Everyone screeched and jumped at Holly-Bear. The bear roared in pain as the cats' claws and teeth tore into her. Stargleam sent her teeth into her cheek. Holly-Bear roared again.

"Okay, okay," Hollyleaf the bear panted. "I know you're not going to be beaten *that* easily." Suddenly, Hollyleaf turned back into a cat, and she dropped limp to the ground. Her eyes were dark and lifeless as it happened. There was a loud howl from the other side of the forest. It was Lakepaw!

"Lakepaw, you're back!" Flamepaw cheered.

"What?!" gasped Stargleam. Then, she followed the eyes of her Clanmates and saw that it was true. It was Lakepaw! She was running through the forest. Stargleam was so happy! Then, she suddenly saw Lakepaw's eyes. They weren't blue, but green...

They were Hollyleaf's eyes!

(The next chapter will come soon! And stop flaming, you haters! You just don't believe in God!)

Chapter 10 - The Fight Against the Sisters

[image]

"Oh, no!" yelled Stargleam. She was so horrified! "Lakepaw is back, but she isn't okay!"

"Of course I'm not okay!" Lakepaw screamed loudly. She hissed at Stargleam. "I'm being possessed by Hollyleaf. What do you think?!" With a yowl, Lakepaw hurled herself at Stargleam. Stargleam was so surprised, she was frozen to spot.

Then...

"Noo!"

It was Redpaw! Redpaw ran over to Stargleam and jumped in front of her, so Lakepaw clawed her instead.

"No, Redpaw!" Stargleam choked as she looked at Redpaw. "Redpaw, are you okay?" Stargleam had an upset look on her face.

Redpaw coughed, a bit of blood coming out of her mouth. "No... I'm not. But at least I saved your life!" she replied before the apprentice died. Stargleam looked at Redpaw. She was so beautiful... *No!*

Stargleam shook her head. "No, I'm straight!" she said angrily to herself. "But, now what do we do against Lakepaw?" She looked up to see Lakepaw running towards Lionblaze, and she was widespread! **[I don't know what Dark Roses meant by widspred, so sorry XD]**

"No, Lionblaze," whispered Stargleam, and she ran towards the golden tabby warrior. She lashed out and hit Lakepaw, while Lionblaze did, too.

"Stargleam, I will get you for this!" Lakepaw hissed as Satanclaw emerged and dragged her away to HellClan. He was wearing pink nail polish. Then, Stargleam began to cry as she realized that her sister was dead.

"You killed by subject!" Hollyleaf roared as she came back to her old body and turned into a bear once more. "I'll get you for this!" she said before snarling and racing towards Stargleam.

"Oh, no!" yelled everyone. "Stargleam, get out of the way!"

Time seemed to slow down as Stargleam darted away from the bear. But then, she ran right into... Tigerstar!

"Stargleam!" hissed Tigerstar. "You are going to *die* now!" And then, he held out... some yew!

"Oh my gosh, yew!" yelled Flamepaw as she looked at the red berries. "But, it won't work because there's a lizard on them." They all looked at the lizard, which ended up being a newt. The small creature quickly slithered away.

"Noo!" Flamepaw screeched. "The yew is going to work now!"

"Eat the yew!" ordered Tigerstar as he thrust his paw at Stargleam. The purple warrior backed away.

"You're never going to get me to eat them!" she snapped. "You'll *never* take me alive!"

"Are you so sure?" Tigerstar taunted. He then lunged at Stargleam and grabbed her before running away. "You'll never catch me!" he cackled to the watching ThunderClan cats. "I'm going to ShadowClan!" And then, as quick as a flash, the evil cat left.

(Guys, I've been working really hard on this while I was gone. I'm sorry for the wait. Leave better reviews and I'll update quicker.)

Chapter 11 - The Dark Forest

[image]

"No!" yowled Stargleam. She ran after Tigerstar, but he was to fast for her. Stargleam couldn't catch up, so she finally stopped. The purple warrior was so tired and sad, tears began to roll down her face. Her sister was dead, and Tigerstar escaped.

"Why am I so useless?" she asked herself. "Why couldn't I kill him?"

"It's not your fault," said a voice from beside. "What?! Who's there?" Stargleam exclaimed as she jumped in surprise.

"It's just me," said Jayfeather's spirit, looking down on her. "You couldn't kill him because you're not dead."

"What?" Stargleam meowed, confused. "What do you mean?"

"He's in the Dark Forest," replied Jayfeather. "He's already dead!"

Oh, no! What do I do? the purple she-cat thought.

"We can go to the Dark Forest," mewled Jayfeather hesitantly. "But it's *very* dangerous."

"Take me there!" Stargleam ordered without a second thought.

Stargleam immediately curled up and fell asleep, then woke up in the Dark Forest. It was a dark, muggy place. Here, there was no moon to light the forest, making it hard to see. But then, they heard voices! It was Tigerstar!

"Okay, then we'll kill her and invade ThunderClan," the evil tabby was saying.

"What?! No!" Stargleam shrieked as she emerged from the bushes. The she-cat leaped for Tigerstar, claws unsheathed.

Stargleam was about to hit him before she saw Darkstripe yell out, "Tigerstar, watch out!" Tigerstar faced her and raked his claws along her shoulder. It wasn't fair!

Stargleam fell to the ground, and dark blood was oozing from the wound on her shoulder. The blood was shiny on the Dark Forest grounds. Hawkfrost caught a glimpse of Stargleam. She was so beautiful and kawaii... He was thinking just like Firestar. Hawkfrost loved her, and now wanted to save her.

The tabby jumped at Tigerstar and sunk his teeth into the other's shoulder! But it was too late; Stargleam was already dying. Everything in the she-cat's vision was fading to black.

"I love you," she whispered before she went limp.

And then, Stargleam was dead.

Chapter 12 - The Meeting with StarClan

[image]

"Oh my gosh, what happened?!" Stargleam gasped as she woke up in a star-filled forest. She looked around curiously as she got up. "Am I in StarClan?" the fallen warrior asked when she saw a dark gray she-cat.

"No, of course not! You're in the Dark Forest!" growled the gray, scarred she-cat. Stargleam looked around wildly for Tigerstar, but couldn't see him. "Yes, you're in StarClan!" the she-cat spat with a roll of her eyes. Stargleam recognized her as Yellowfang. "Where else would you be?"

"You don't have to be so rude!" Stargleam turned on the she-cat and snarled. She was angry at this cat for being so mean and sarcastic.

"Sorry," Yellowfang apologized with a twitch of her tangled whiskers. "But that made me a bit ticked off."

"It's alright," Stargleam nodded, letting her fur lie flat. "But, I was in the Dark Forest... How did I die?"

"Tigerstar killed you," Bluestar replied, padding out of the bushes. "He can send cats to StarClan, even from the Dark Forest."

"Wait, so then I'm dead?!" Stargleam gasped. "What do I do now?! I can't save the forest like this!"

"That's why we're going to send you back to ThunderClan," Whitestorm meowed, who had been sitting there and watching the meeting. "But we also have something very important to tell you first."

"Oh my gosh, what is it?" Stargleam purred as she jumped up

and down with joy. *I can go back to ThunderClan!* "I want to know!"

"Well, there are ten things we need to give you before you go," said Cinderpelt, and she gave Stargleam two flat rocks with ancient writing on them. "They're the ten commandments!"

"Oh my gosh, the ten commandments!" Stargleam squealed. She was so excited! "I get to have the ten commandments?!"

"Yeah," replied Bluestar. "We need to give them to the Clans, but they won't listen. That's why we need you to do it for us."

"Okay!" Stargleam beamed, and the StarClan cats used their abilities to bring the she-cat to life, the rocks still in her grasp.

Chapter 13 - The Ten Commandments

[image]

Stargleam raced into ThunderClan camp. It was moonhigh, and there were no cats outside.

"All cats gather!" Stargleam yowled, and all of ThunderClan emerged from their dens and did as they were told. "I have the ten commandments from StarClan," the purple warrior announced, causing the crowd to gasp.

Stargleam's ear twitched when they started to murmur. "Be quiet," she ordered, and they were all silent.

"Here," she meowed, pushing the rocks forward for all to read. "Look at them. You must follow these commandments for your whole lives if you want to get into StarClan." The ThunderClan cats all read the written rocks.

1. Thou shall not believe in other ancestors

2. Don't make any pictures or statues and worship them. If you do, then I'll punish you and all of your grandkits.

4. Don't say StarClan's name in vain

5. Work for six days and worship StarClan on one

6. Repsect your mother and father

7. Don't kill others unless in battle or for self-defense

8. Don't be disloyal to your mate

9. Don't steal things from the other Clans

10. Don't lie about your neighbor

10. Don't be jealous of your neighbor

11. No being gay!

The entire Clan gasped once again.

"I'm sorry," whispered Daisypaw. "I've been a sinner. I promise I'll do better next time!" All of the other cats said the same.

Stargleam was happy; they were all following the right path! If they followed StarClan, things would never go wrong!

But suddenly, Stargleam saw something. She saw... Redpaw and the newly named Lakepool licking and showing affection to one another romantically!

Chapter 14 - The Truth

[image]

Stargleam marched over to Redpaw and Lakepool. She looked furious. "What if I just say?!" the purple she-cat snapped, tail lashing. "The eleventh commandment says: *no being gay!"*

"But I love her!" Lakepool objected. (A/N: Ew! This is disgusting!)

"But it's against the ten commandments!" Stargleam shot back. She went over and thrusted herself between them, pushing the lesbian cats apart. "Do you *want* to go to the Dark Forest?!"

"Yes...?" answered Redpaw.

"No, you don't!" Stargleam growled. "It's a really horrid place! I know, since I've been there!"

"We're sorry," Redpaw and Lakepool meowed sadly in unison. "We won't do it again..."

"I hope not," Stargleam sniffed, turning around and padding back over to Firestar. "We have to show these to the rest of the Clans."

"Okay," the ginger leader replied, looking up at the full moon. "We should go to the Gathering."

"If we go to the Gathering, then I can show off the commandments to the other Clans!" Stargleam meowed happily. "Cmon, let's go!" She then raced away – not waiting for any other cat – and was soon at the Gathering on the island.

"Attention, all cats!" Stargleam yowled as she climbed up onto Firestar's branch on the Great Oak. "I need your attention! I have an announcement!"

"Oh my gosh, what is it?!" Mistyfoot meowed from where the

deputies sat, shocked that a warrior was on the Great Oak. "Is it important?"

"Yes, of course it's important!" Stargleam shouted back. "Or else I wouldn't be up here!" She faced the other Clans and said, "I have the ten commandments from StarClan, and you need to know what they are!"

The purple warrior then read all of the commandments to the Clan cats, and they all bowed down to her.

"Thank you for telling us, Stargleam!" they all cheered. "We promise that we won't sin again!"

"Good!" nodded Stargleam before she jumped down from the Great Oak. She noticed Firestar going through the crowd and approaching her.

"Stargleam, you are much better at leading than me," the flame-colored leader meowed. "You should be ThunderClan's new leader. I'm not dead, so I'll go join the elders instead." The leader then touched noses with the purple she-cat. "You have to go to the Moonpool in order to get your nine lives. I'll go with you, and so will Jayfeather." **[Jayfeather is apparently not dead XD]**

"Kawaii," Stargleam purred happily. The ThunderClan cats left the Gathering, and all the other Clans were cheering for her.

"Stargleam! Stargleam!"

(So, how do you guys like it? It was *soo* disgusting on the gay part. But things are going to get better in the Clans! Also, if you're a bad reviewer, you don't believe in God and will go to hell. Thanks, guys, for the good reviews!)

Chapter 15 - The Nine Lives

[image]

Suddenly, as Stargleam was leaving, there was a noise from the bushes, and ShadowClan appeared! There was Tallpoppy, Littlecloud, Redstorm, Owlpad, Scorchwind, (They're from the allegiances. I made them warriors, and they don't appear in the books.) Cedarheart, Tawnypelt, and Russetfur! All of Blackstar's strongest warriors. Stargleam's molting orange eyes swirled with surprise. *What are they going to do?*

"Stargleam," meowed Blackstar sadly. "You can't become leader! Then it would be impossible for us to have kits!"

"I've got to, Blackstar," Stargleam sighed. "It's my destiny. You can't fight it!"

"No!" the ShadowClan leader yowled. "I don't want to lose you!"

"It's okay," Fireheart meowed. He was now called that since he was no longer leader. The ginger tom hadn't left yet.

"Yeah," nodded Graystripe. "We loved her, too."

"Oh... okay," Blackstar meowed sadly. The three toms all walked away. Stargleam was glad; she had a new love, anyway. She didn't want to deal with this right now.

Stargleam announced that her deputy would be Lionblaze, and he took the Clan back to camp. Her, Jayfeather, and Fireheart all headed for the Moonpool.

"I can't believe it!" Stargleam commented after a long walk of awkward silence.

"I can," replied Jayfeather, who was purring with pride. "You're a great leader, Stargleam. I've always known that since the first day I saw you."

"Really?" Stargleam asked in wonder.

"Really," her father nodded. She purred happily. For the first time in a long time, Stargleam was really happy! She had so many toms chasing after her, but now it would all be okay!

They were all close to the Moonpool now, and Stargleam was starting to get a little nervous. *What if StarClan doesn't like me as a leader?*

They all entered the place where the Moonpool rested. It was a shiny, round, crystal clear pool. Stargleam had never seen anything to beautiful in her life before.

"I'm so proud of you," Fireheart meowed, his green eyes twinkling. Stargleam purred to him before approaching the pool and lapping up some water.

At first, it was dark. Stargleam opened her eyes and saw that she was in a starry forest. Many stars dotted the navy blue sky. *Like me,* she thought, thinking about the star on her forehead. Then, they shined brighter than before, and turned into cats! Cats that were either handsome or beautiful. *StarClan!*

"Are you ready?" asked one of them in the front.

"Yes," replied Stargleam while trembling with nervousness and excitement.

One of them came up. It was a blue-gray she-cat with a silver-tinged muzzle and ice blue eyes. "Bluestar," Stargleam whispered, awestruck.

"With this life, I give you leadership," Bluestar meowed, touching Stargleam's nose with her own. It hurt, like a freezing cold tundra where icicles would pierce your skin! Bluestar padded away, and Stargleam wondered how much more of those she could take. It hurt so much, she trembled.

"With this life, I give you courage," Yellowfang meowed after strolling up to Stargleam and touching noses with her. Stargleam felt a thousand needles – one of a porcupine – piercing her, and the

she-cat swallowed down a screech of pain.

Brambleclaw came next. He solemnly placed his nose on Stargleam's forehead. **[And apparently Brambleclaw is dead.]** The feeling of steel-sharp claws slashed at Stargleam's body, feeling a lot like Tigerstar's claws!

Whitestorm padded over next. "With this life, I give you strength. Use it well to protect your Clan."

Runningwind came up. "With this life, I give you knowledge." A fire blazed throughout Stargleam's body, and it was an indescribable pain.

She got the life of motherly love from Brindleface, Tallstar's was quickness, and a life from Stonefur for bravery. The purple she-cat was shaking heavily. She didn't know if she could make it!

And then, from the crowd, a giant lion emerged! Stargleam gasped.

"This is Thunderstar," Tallstar informed her. "He was the first leader of ThunderClan. Or at least when it was called LionClan."

Stargleam could hardly breathe. She was so excited and honored! "I can't believe that it's really you, Thunderstar," she whispered in awe.

"It's me," said the lion. He touched his massive nose to hers, and the pain was unbearable. Stargleam thought she was going to die! "With this life, I give you heat. You had a really strong heart before, but now it is stronger than ever before! Thank you for giving commandments to the Clans. What would StarClan do without you? Now, I will give you a name."

"Wait!" Stargleam shouted, stopping the lion from speaking. "I don't want my name to be Starstar, because that would be stupid! I want to be called Gleamstar!"

"Very well," said Thunderstar, dipping his head to Stargleam. He would listen to her because she was special. "I now pronounce you... Gleamstar!'

But as the StarClan cats began to cheer, there was a sudden darkness! The blackness swallowed everything! Gleamstar could taste and see blood. Then, Hollyleaf and Tigerstar were in her vision. She saw them taking over the Clans, and there was an army of rogues. Cats were dying! And then... there was a cat surrounded by a golden light! It was Hawkfrost! He made all the bad things disappear.

"Noo!" yowled Gleamstar, waking up. She just couldn't be in love with the Dark Forest warrior! She just couldn't!

Chapter 16 - The Return

[image]

Gleamstar shook her head as she fully woke up from the dream. Fireheart was staring at her, green eyes widened.

"Gleamstar, you were talking in your sleep. Are you okay?" he asked. Jayfeather looked upset as well.

"Yeah, yeah. I'm fine," Gleamstar responded, slowly getting up. "I just had a bad dream, that's all. It was nothing."

"If you're sure..." Fireheart meowed. The ThunderClan cats then left the Moonpool and headed back to camp.

"Gleamstar! You're back!" the Clan cats cheered, crowding around their new leader. Lakepool and Redpaw looked sad, though, because Gleamstar said they couldn't be in love. But Gleamstar ignored them; she knew she had to do something more important.

"Lionblaze," she said, looking at the golden deputy. "I need you to take a patrol to the ShadowClan border. Inform Blackstar that I'm the leader now." Gleamstar turned and padded over to the Highledge where her new den was, even thought everyone was trying to ask questions about the ceremony. "Guys, let me get some sleep," the purple leader ordered, shooing them away. "Let me have a night to myself!"

The ThunderClan cats all began to pad away while grumbling. "She never lets us have any fun," Berrynose complained. "That's not kawaii at all."

Gleamstar ignored her Clanmtes and entered the den, then sat down and waited for Fireheart.

It wasn't long before Fireheart came in with news. "I'm leaving ThunderClan," the ginger tom meowed before leaving the den.

Gleamstar jumped up and dashed after her former leader. "Wait!" she yowled. "Where are you going?"

"Well, I can't be leader, so I'm just going to leave for a while," Fireheart meowed, turning to face Gleamstar. "Maybe I'll be a rogue, or join SkyClan. Who knows?" Fireheart then left, racing into the forest. Gleamstar was sad at first, because that was her mentor, as well as one of the cats she loved. But it was alright, because that's what he wanted to do.

"It's okay, Gleamstar," said a voice, and Hawkfrost appeared out of nowhere. "I mean, I love you, so it's all good."

"I know," purred Gleamstar. She wrapped her tail around Hawkfrost's and licked his muzzle. She didn't care that he was a rogue; she loved him. And now they could be together!

Chapter 17 - The Death

[image]

[For the chapter title, it was originally called "The Deat" and I didn't know if that was The Death or The Beat XD]

Gleamstar woke after a night of resting. There was a yowl from what sounded like inside camp! She darted outside and stood tall on the Highledge. "I'm going to *kill* you!" said a ragged voice. It was... Tigerstar!

"Me too," added Hollyleaf meanly from Tigerstar's mind.

Gleamstar yowled, "Evacuate camp, everyone!" She could handle it herself.

"No!" snapped Birchfall. "We love you so much, Gleamstar! We couldn't leave you!" Then, the Clan cats fought!

Hollyleaf turned into... a fox! Gleamstar was so surprise, she jumped. But it was too late. The fox was an inch from her face before Lionblaze appeared. The fox howled and clawed him. Blood began leaking out of Lionblaze's wound.

"Noo!" Gleamstar wailed. She was sad, and tears were falling from her sparkling, grayish blue and purple cheeks. The sun shone on her, reflecting the tears. Her orange eyes were gleaming like the sun reappearing after a rainy day. *It's beautiful*, thought Hawkfrost.

"It's okay, Gleamstar," Lionblaze coughed. "I'd die for you, and that makes me gay with happiness."

"Lionblaze?! Are you... a homosexual?!" Gleamstar gasped. The other Clan cats gasped, too. But before the deputy could reply, he fell limp.

"Noo!" Gleamstar yowled. "He was my father's brother! I'll avenge you!" She hissed and leaped at Hollyleaf! The cat

shapeshifter turned and ran.

"It's too late!" she cackled. "Look behind you!"

Gleamstar whipped around to see Tigerstar clawing Dawnsparkle! She spat and clawed at his face, and he got up and ran away.

"Get out of here, Hawky-kun!" Gleamstar shouted to Hawkfrost. "It's too dangerous!"

"No!" objected Hawkfrost. "I love you, my dear! I don't want to leave you!"

But the Dark Forest cats were going. Tigerstar laughed madly. "You may have defeated us this time!" he snarled. "But next time, we'll be stronger!" Then, he left with Hollyleaf following. ThunderClan was safe again!

"Since Lionblaze is dead," Gleamstar announced, leaping into Highledge, "I need a new deputy. Jazzpaw, come up." The reddish she-cat padded up. "Jazzpaw, I'm going to make you a warrior so you can be deputy!" Jazzpaw beamed; she was so happy! "Jazzpaw, from now on you'll be known as Jazzsong. Also, you're my new deputy. Anyone have a problem with that?" The purple leader was angry because she was sad...

"No," the others said obediently. They knew she was sad, and decided to respect it. Lionblaze was, after all, gone. Besides, most of the cats thought Gleamstar was kawaii when she was mad. Gleamstar rolled her eyes and entered her den.

She and Hawkfrost slept. (Not like that! They're not mates! They can do that yet! Don't you remember the commandments?!)

(I'm sorry it took so long, but I think I did really good on these chapters. I was tired, and the last one was long.)

Chapter 18 - The Marriage

[image]

The next morning, Gleamstar woke up with Hawkfrost still sleeping beside her. She didn't want to wake him, so she snuck around and left. She then looked for cats to patrol with.

"Jazzsong, Redpaw, Lakepool, and Flamepelt, you're all going on a patrol with me to the WindClan border," Gleamstar said before returning to her den to wake Hawkfrost up. She had something important to tell him. **[So, I guess Flamepaw got some random warrior ceremony and is now Flamepelt.]**

"Hawkfrost, let's get married." Gleamstar woke him up and looked down at her lover expectantly as he blinked his ice blue eyes.

"Oh, sweetie, that's a great idea!" he replied. "Should we tell the Clan?"

"Yeah, that's why I was waking you up." Gleamstar left the den with Hawkfrost following. "Let all cats old enough to catch their own prey come down for a Clan meeting!"

They all gathered below Highledge, even though Millie was sad that Briarstorm had been hurt. (A/N: I haven't read Fading Echoes yet, but I've heard that she gets hurt!)

"Hawkfrost and I are getting married!" Gleamstar announced happily. Everyone cheered and started clapping. They were all so happy for their leader, and they knew she needed a mate.

"Do you know what we should do?" called out Bumbleflower, and Gleamstar didn't want to listen to him because he was stupid. (A/N: Just look at his name! How could he *not* be stupid?!) But she was leader, and decided to listen.

"What is it, Bumbleflower?" she asked the pale gray tomcat.

"We should go and announce it at the Gathering!" he suggested, and everyone cheered. No one argued with him, so the ThunderClan cats left for the Gathering.

But when they got there, they discovered that Blackstar was dead! In his place was... Fireheart!

Chapter 19 - The New Love

[image]

(Stupid flamers! You're all satanists! Jesus is your savior! Why can't you just accept that? Also, I'm not a troll! People tell me that I'm very pretty! Btw Jazz, are you happy with the last chapter? I know I promised to make you deputy.)

Everyone at the Gathering gasped. "What are you doing here, Fireheart?!" Gleamstar asked.

"It's Firestar now, and I took over ShadowClan," the ginger warrior replied happily. "I went into their territory, and they told me that Blackstar was dead when they found me. They said he committed suicide out of depression."

"Oh my gosh, but that's a sin!" Gleamstar yowled.

"I know, right?" agreed Firestar. "But he was just so sad that you wouldn't be his mate."

Gleamstar spent a moment in sadness, but then remembered that her and Hawky-kun were getting married! The purple leader was happy again.

She raced towards the Great Oak, and the other cats wondered why she was so happy. *It's because of our marriage*, Hawkfrost thought.

"Cats of all Clans!" she announced. "I have some good news!"

"What is it, Gleamstar?" they all asked.

"Hawkfrost and I are... getting married!" the purple she-cat responded.

The other Clans cheered and were pleased! Some, however, were envious that they didn't get to be Gleamstar's mate. But they were happy anyways, because they knew what was best for her.

"Let the marriage begin!"

But before the marriage could happen... there was a yowl! "I want to be her mate!" said a voice from above.

"StarClan?!" gasped Gleamstar.

"No!" the voice snapped. "It's... the Dark Forest!"

And suddenly, dark clouds swirled around, covering the beautiful sky. Thunder rolled and raindrops fell, and there was a sudden lightning strike! It struck Gleamstar, and it hurt like a fire.

Gleamstar could feel herself slowly losing a life as she slumped to the ground.

Gleamstar gasped as she awoke. She was in the Dark Forest; she could tell by the rancid scent and the black sky. She wondered who the voice may have belonged to.

"Blackstar," she whispered to herself, then wondered if Blackstar was really a bad cat.

But then, Gleamstar saw a shape in the distance. "Blackstar...?" she meowed. "It's me, Gleamstar..."

The cat turned around, and his pelt was pale gray with darker flecks. Gleamstar gasped. It was Ashfur!

Ashfur examined the she-cat before him, then giggled. "You're beautiful... like Squirrelflight... Will you be my mate?"

"No!" Gleamstar replied.

Ashfur's smug look was replaced with one that was filled with hurt. "What do you mean?" he asked as a shadow loomed over him. It was... Brokenstar?!

Chapter 20 - StarClan

[image]

"Oh no, Brokenstar!" Gleamstar cried out. "I can't be talking to Brokenstar!" And she ran away, leaving Ashfur behind. She raced through the Dark Forest, and eventually crossed a bright white border. Gleamstar stopped and realized that she was in StarClan!

Yay! I'm not in the Dark Forest anymore! the she-cat thought happily, and then she started to pad through the beautiful, star-filled forest.

"Welcome to StarClan," Yellowfang purred. She was standing there with Brambleclaw, Spottedleaf, Featherwhisker, and Blackstar.

"Blackstar! You're not in the Dark Forest!" Gleamstar cheered. She didn't want him to be there. Maybe she loved him after all!

"Of course not," Blackstar nodded. "Why would I be there? After all, I loved you too much."

"Well, that's true," Gleamstar realized, then gasped. "But I can't be in StarClan! I already came here once! I can't do it again!"

"Well, it looks like you have," Bluestar meowed, then said, "But we can't send you back to the Clans again. This time, we'll have to reincarnate you."

"Oh my gosh, reincarnation!" Gleamstar squealed. "You mean like what happened to Cinderpelt?"

"Yeah," Cinderpelt nodded, approaching her. "That's what happened to me when I was reincarnated."

"But it might take a while," Spottedleaf meowed. "After all, we have to figure out how we're going to do that first. For now, you can go do something else."

"Okay," Gleamstar nodded, and she left. She heard her name being called, then turned to see Hawkfrost on the Gathering Island, mourning for Gleamstar over her body.

"Gleamstar! Noo!" he yowled. "StarClan, how could you do this to me?! We were about to get married!"

"I'm sorry, Hawkfrost," Gleamstar said, her spirit standing next to him. "I'll be back soon, I think."

"Wait, who's there?" Hawkfrost wondered, looking around.

"It's me, Gleamstar," the purple StarClan spirit replied.

"I can't see you," Hawkfrost said confusingly before bumping into a tree and falling over.

"Bye, Hawkfrost!" Gleamstar mewled, and she left because she didn't want to see what would happen to her beloved. Hawkfrost awoke just as she left.

"Hi there, Gleamstar," greeted a voice.

"Who's there?" the purple she-cat asked, looking around. She gasped when she saw that it was... Fallen Leaves!

Chapter 21 - The Portal

[image]

"Fallen Leaves, what're you doing here?" Gleamstar asked.

"I'm here to deliver a prophecy," the ancient softpaw replied.

"I already know about the prophecy," Gleamstar shrugged. "Out of the darkness, Stars will come and get rid of the evil Tiger and Holly."

"That's not the one I mean," Fallen Leaves objected. "I mean... there are Dark Throats in the Forest." **[It said dark throats, so I'm just going with it.]**

"What?" Gleamstar wondered, tilting her head to the side.

"You see... there are still some cats who don't believe in StarClan."

"What?!" Gleamstar yowled. After everything I've done for them?! How could they?"

"The Dark Forest is taking over their minds," said Fallen Leaves. "They're using Cloudtail and Mothwing to help them. So you must... start a *war*... on the Dark Forest! We've all been waiting for you, Gleamstar." And then, the ancient cat left.

Gleamstar didn't have any time to think, because someone else called her name.

"Gleamstar!" It was Spottedleaf. "It's time for you to be reincarnated."

"Yay!" Gleamstar cheered. Then, there was a swirling, bright blue portal that appeared. Gleamstar looked eagerly into it.

"Go through there," Blackstar said. He looked sad that Gleamstar couldn't be with him, but she knew he'd be okay. Gleamstar nuzzled the former ShadowClan leader.

"I wonder what'll happen," Gleamstar meowed.

"We don't know for sure," Bluestar admitted. "But it worked before, so it'll work again."

Gleamstar was about to step into the portal... before Ashfur appeared!

"No!" the Dark Forest warrior howled. "I want her for myself!"

"Quick, Gleamstar!" Blackstar yowled. "Get in!" He gestured towards the blue vortex.

Just as the purple she-cat was about to jump in, Ashfur pushed against her! She was pulled towards the portal.

She looked back to see that... Ashfur had come back through!

[Don't ask me what's going on, because I have no idea.]

Chapter 22 - Next Chapter

[image]

(Okay, I'm back! I saw the good reviews some people gave me, and I wanted to come back. Also, my friend, Jazzpaw, is helping me with the chapters. She helped me with the first two, but after that she didn't have internet. But she got it back now :D)

Gleamstar – now Starkit once again – woke up in a warm, comforting place.

Starkit mewled, because she couldn't speak.

"Hello, kitty," said a voice, who was assumed to be her mother, and Starkit looked up.

Her mother... was Hollyleaf!

Starkit gasped, and she looked around to see where she was.

"We're in ThunderClan camp," the black mother purred, then added excitedly, "Oh look! Here comes your father now!"

A dark figure entered the nursery, pelt slashed through with scars. *Tigerstar!*

Starkit knew there was something she should know about Tigerstar, but she didn't quite know what it was.

"This is your father, Tigerstar," Hollyleaf purred.

I know that name, thought Starkit, but she couldn't think about it because Hollyleaf informed, "There are other kits. Go out and play with them while your father and I have a little chat."

Starkit stumbled outside and looked around. She then noticed the body of Gleamstar being mourned by others. Starkit's gaze swept across the cats that were grieving. She noticed Lakepool and Redpaw sitting not too far from the body, crying together with their

tails intertwined.

"I thought Gleamstar told you to stop being lesbians," Starkit said to them, speaking her first words.

"How would you know?!" Lakepool gasped defensively. "You're just a kit!"

"You're right," Starkit meowed, looking down at her paws. "How *do* I know?"

"You're Hollyleaf's kit, right?" Redpaw asked. "I think Brook and Stormfur had a kit, too. His name is Ashkit."

"You should go see him," Jayfeather, the medicine cat, suggested as he padded up to the group of she-cats. Starkit knew there was something familiar about him... but she didn't know what!

"Yes! I will, thanks," Starkit meowed before returning to the nursery. She saw Ashkit, and was about to approach him before there was a yowl from outside the bramble den. There was a *mrrow* of evil laughter. On one side outside, there was Yellowfang, Brambleclaw, Leafpool – who had recently passed, Whitestorm, and Bluestar. On the other side were Hollyleaf and Tigerstar!

"It's a war between StarClan and the Dark Forest!" Lionblaze exclaimed.

At that moment, Starkit realized... that her mom and dad were evil!

Chapter 23 - The War

[image]

The StarClan warriors started attacking camp! And, at the head of them was Firestar.

Shouts were heard all around Starkit. The kitten ran around, not knowing what to do. But then, a warrior barged past her, and Starkit leaped up to claw his shoulder. Blood leaking out from where she had cut him, and the tom screeched as he ran out of camp.

I can fight! thought Starkit. She hissed and jumped at cat who was running, and he fell backwards. She was good at this! But... how did she know how to fight? It was a total mystery to the kit.

Then, a warrior charged at her. He was a huge tom, making Starkit feel nervous. She didn't know if she could fight a cat like him. He yowled and clawed at her, causing a red liquid to ooze from the wound.

"Ouch!" Starkit exclaimed, and then she felt angry. Anger burned within her chest as she ran at him and began clawing at the warrior. The tom's eyes widened and he screeched in pain! Then, she sunk her teeth into his throat. Blood spilled from the place she had bit him, and the tom choked before falling dead.

Starkit looked up to see more StarClan warriors entering camp. There was Crowfeather and his brother, Eaglewing. (A/N: I didn't make him up, okay?!) Crowfeather really had a brother named Eaglewing! With him were Bluestar, Spottedleaf, Blackstar, and Whitestorm.

She watched the cats fight. The StarClan warriors drove back the Dark Forest ones. But there was a noise from behind her. It was... Tigerstar!

He screeched. "I won't let you win!" And with a battle cry, he

jumped at Bluestar. The blue-gray StarClan she-cat avoided the tom's claws and lashed out, hitting his neck. Tigerstar fell, dead.

"Noo!" Hollyleaf cried. Starkit saw sadness in her mother's eyes as she raced away from camp.

"Oh, no! Starkit's hurt," someone exclaimed. "Let's get her better!" There were a lot of cats who were wounded, but they knew that Starkit was special, so they allowed her to get treated first.

When she was treated, the same cat meowed, "Starkit's parents are gone! Someone needs to be a parent for her, or two cats."

"We'll do it," said a voice. Starkit turned to see that it was Redpaw – now named Redfur – and Lakepool!

"Noo!" Starkit wailed.

Chapter 24 - Lesbians

[image]

Starkit didn't know why she was so upset, but she knew that it wasn't a good thing for there to be lesbians.

"What's wrong, Starkit?" asked Redfur as she licked Lakepool on the muzzle. "You're just a kit. Why do you hate the idea is us being together?"

"Because being lesbian is *wrong!"* Starkit shot back, her fur bristling. "It's against the ten commandments!"

"How would you know of the ten commandments?" Lakepool questioned. "You weren't here for that."

"I know," Starkit growled. "But I somehow know about it."

Lakepool shrugged, not knowing how to respond. "Well, the ten commandments aren't real," she meowed, "and that's why Redfur and I are together."

"Come back to the nursery with us," Redfur insisted. "You're too young to be out of the nursery for long."

"No!" Starkit snapped, refusing to be exposed to lesbians.

She then ran out of camp and into the forest, Ashkit chasing after her.

"Wait, Starkit!" Ashkit called out. "Why are you so upset?"

"I'm being raised by *lesbians!* What do *you* think it is?!" Starkit cried back.

"Well, come over here," Ashkit yowled, slowing to a stop. "Maybe we can help them see the light!"

Starkit stopped and giggled as she padded back to the flecked

tomcat.

But then, another cat came through the forest. It was Jazzsong!

"Jazzsong! What're you doing here?" Starkit gasped.

"It's Jazzstar. Didn't you hear that I got made leader after Gleamstar's death?" the reddish she-cat replied. "It was a tragic death."

"Who's Gleamstar?" asked Starkit. She knew the name sounded familiar, but she just couldn't put her paw on it!

"It doesn't matter," Jazzstar meowed with a shake of her head. "Let's return to camp."

"Yay!" Ashkit cheered as him and the others went back to camp.

"Now, go see Redfur and Lakepool," Jazzstar ordered kindly. "They'll be waiting for you."

"Fine!" grumbled Starkit. "But I'm *not* going to like it!"

SIX MOONS LATER

"Starkit, from this day forward, you'll be known as Starpaw!" announced Jazzstar. The Clan cheered her name.

"Your mentor will be..." Jazzstar meowed. When she said the name, Starpaw's eyes widened.

"Noo!" the she-cat yowled.

Chapter 25 - The Asked Question

[image]

No! Not Hawkfrost! Starpaw thought. She didn't know why, but she didn't want him to be her mentor.

"Hi, Starpaw," meowed the dark tabby warrior, who had padded over to her. He wrapped his tail around her shoulders. "Want to train with me tomorrow?"

"Okay," replied Starpaw.

The she-cat headed over to Ashkit. "Hi." she greeted.

"Do you want to go hunting with me, desu ka?" Ashkit asked.

Starpaw nodded. "Okay!"

Then, the two headed out into the vast forest. They began to hunt, and Ashkit kept looking over at Starpaw. She would wonder why.

Once they were almost done, Ashkit stopped and looked at Starpaw once more. "Starpaw...? I was wondering... if you'd like... to be... my mate?"

"Oh my gosh, *yes!"* Starpaw replied happily due to not remembering how he used to act. She just remembered that she had to say yes. And then, from the bushes, there was rustling. Hawkfrost appeared from out of them!

"What're you innocent fools doing?" Hawkfrost asked demandingly.

"She's my mate now," Ashkit replied.

"No way!" Hawkfrost snarled, unsheathing his long claws. "I

want her to be *my* mate!" Then, the two toms began to fight. Blood splattered onto the forest floor, and Starpaw began to cry. The scene scared her.

"Stop!" she cried, but knew they wouldn't listen to her.

But out of the blue... they began to suddenly purr and show romantic affection!

"Noo! What're you doing?!" Starpaw exclaimed. They were being gay, which made the she-cat run away deeper into the forest.

(Jesus doesn't like people who flame!)

Chapter 26 - A New Clan?

[image]

Starpaw kept running through the forest until she barged in through the camp entrance. Redfur was sitting there, waiting for her adopted daughter.

"Oh my gosh, no!" Starpaw exclaimed, racing past her. "I can't talk to you right now!" She then dashed into the apprentices den. "I can't let myself be seen with a lesbian!"

"And why not?" asked Redfur, marching over to Starpaw. "I mean, we've been raising you for moons now!"

"I know!" cried Starpaw. "But I just saw Hawkfrost and Ashkit... *in love!"* She was upset as she thought that she couldn't stand the idea of Hawkfrost loving another tom.

"Well, that's perfectly fine, isn't it?" Lakepool meowed as she entered the den. "We're gay, and there's nothing wrong with that."

"Yes, there is!" Starpaw screeched before she darted out of the den and back into the forest.

But then, she ran into Hawkfrost and Ashkit again!

"You *can't* be gay!" Starpaw nearly screamed at them. (A/N: I need extra ideas, because I don't know what else to write!) The two toms ignored her, however, and continued loving each other.

"Why don't you leave?" asked Starpaw quietly. "You're not accepted into this Clan of mine."

"It's not *your* Clan!" Hawkfrost hissed, turning on her immediately. "It's *everybody's* Clan!"

"Yeah? Well, you're *gay!"* Starpaw shot back angrily.

"Fine!" Hawkfrost snarled, getting up and beginning to pad away

with Ashkit. "From now on, we'll be *rogues!"*

"Get out of my Clan!"

Once they were gone, Starpaw gasped lightly. She had just banished her own mentor!

"Noo!"

Chapter 27 - The Memories

[image]

(Stop flaming! What's wrong with you? Don't you know a good story when you see one? :(()

Starpaw wandered through the forest, thinking angry thoughts. She gasped when she saw Flamepelt. "Flamepelt, help me!" the kit meowed desperately. "You're a good, straight cat. What would you do?"

"Heh, I don't know," replied the fire-colored warrior. "Do what your heart says." She looked over to her mate, Nightrain. His deep blue eyes gazed into hers – one green and the other blue. She was straight, unlike Lakepool. "But does it *really* matter? I mean, I'm bi, so it doesn't. By the way, I heard they're making SatanClan."

"What?!" Starpaw gasped, then her and Nightrain yowled at the same time. "No, you can't be bi, Flamepelt! It's against the ten commandments!"

"So? Who cares?" Flamepelt meowed defensively.

"We do," Nightrain and Starpaw responded at the same time.

"Why?" the fire-colored she-cat wondered.

"Because it's bad," Starpaw snapped.

"Well, whatever. I'm going to go join SatanClan now, because I'm bad," Flamepelt shrugged. "Bye." Then, she padded away and was gone.

"Huh?" Starpaw wondered beautifully.

"I don't know!" cried Nightrain before he ran away.

Starpaw was so heartbroken that tears began to fall from her face. *Why must my family be so gay?* she wondered. The she-cat kept

walking through the forest until she arrived at the training hollow. "This is where we are supposed to meet," she mumbled sadly, thinking about Hawkfrost.

Suddenly, Starpaw looked up at a tree... and recognized it! It was the same tree Hawkfrost had hit his head against while looking for her spirit! And all of a sudden, Starpaw remembered everything! Firestar, Hawkfrost, all the toms that loved her, the prophecy, and the forest!

"I remembered!" Starpaw cheered.

Chapter 28 - Shrieking

[image]

[About the chapter title, it's called Shrakking, so I have no idea XDDD]

(Okay guys, I know it's been a while since my last chapter, but I have something to say on the subject! A few weeks ago, Jazzy introduced me to something called SLASH. At first, I didn't like it so much. But then since I knew it, and since puberty I finally admitted to myself that... I was a lesbian! I mean, I didn't want to admit it first, but then I realized that it's not good to hide my feelings. I know I used to be a homophobe, but even though I'm not happy about having to know this, I know it's for the best. I was away for so long because I had to realize that. And also I was postponing on the official form. But everyone there is a satanist! So I left, and I can't believe those stupid idiots deleted my story! :(They're so mean! What did I do to deserve this? But anyway, here is the chapter.)

Now that she remembered, Starpaw dashed back to camp with a new goal: to tell everybody who she really was. She got back there, and ran past Redfur and Lakepool on their way out.

"Where are you going?" questioned Starpaw as she skidded to a stop.

"We're going to SatanClan," Redfur replied coolly.

"But why?" Starpaw asked. "Being gay isn't a sin anymore!"

"It isn't," Lakepool sighed. "But you said it was!"

"I know," Starpaw admitted. "But I've found out about SLASH. In fact, I've realized that I love Jazzstar!"

"Oh my gosh, really?" Redfur asked, voice tainted with disbelief. "But we're still going to SatanClan, because we're also atheist."

"No," Starpaw muttered. "You can't go. SatanClan is *not* the place for you. I should probably go call Hawkfrost and Ashkit, because they can come back. Oh, and Flamepelt can, too!"

"We'll go tell them," Redfur offered, and her and Lakepool left. Starpaw nodded, then slipped through camp and climbed up onto Highledge.

"Attention, all cats of ThunderClan!" Starpaw yowled. "I have an announcement!"

The warriors gathered, confusion clear on their faces. "What is it?" they all asked in unison.

"I have a confession," Starpaw meowed, then announced, *"I'm Gleamstar!"*

Chapter 29 - The Reveal!

[image]

(Oh my gosh, I can't believe this has been up for a *day* and you all are already flaming! :(Stop! Jesus might like gay people now, but that doesn't mean he likes flamers!)

"Are you joking?" Brackenfur asked.

"Why won't anyone believe me?!" Starpaw yowled before she jumped off of Highledge and raced out of camp.

How could Brackenfur *not* believe after everything she's don't as an amazing kit?! She went to SatanClan, which was in a clearing just past the ThunderClan border. She saw all the cats who were in SatanClan, and there were... Cloudtail and Mothwing!

"Lakepool, Redfur, did you tell Flamepelt and Nightrain that they could come back now?" asked Starpaw.

"No, we're all still atheists," a random SatanClan cat replied. Starpaw was about to go home before she realized something. The cats were creeping up on her!

"What are you doing!" Starpaw demanded. Satanclaw approached her. He was now wearing purple nail polish, and there was a black stripe on his head.

"We can't let you leave, Starpaw," the evil tom replied. "You know too much."

Hollyleaf jumped out from the bushes and took the form of a bobcat.

Bobcat-Hollyleaf snarled and ran towards Starpaw, raking her claws along the other's side. Satanclaw started to beat up Starpaw, too!

But when they clawed her stomach, Starpaw felt an

indescribable pain! It was a kit! Starpaw could feel her kit's pain!

She was... *pregnant!*

Starpaw screeched with pain.

(A/N: Oh my gosh, Jazzy posted this chapter without me saying she could. I'm sorry, I didn't get to edit it now! I didn't know Jazzy-kun could use my account!)

Chapter 30 - The Kits

[image]

(This chapter made Jazzy really upset. She said she wouldn't edit the chapters anymore. I think it's because she doesn't like me. I'm sorry, Jazzy! I love you!)

Stargleam ran back to ThunderClan camp, and she skidded into the medicine cat den.

"Jayfeather!" she exclaimed. "I think I'm pregnant!"

"What makes you say that?" the gray tabby asked, looking up from organizing the herbs.

"I felt my kits!" Stargleam replied frantically.

"Okay, lie down here," Jayfeather ordered, patting a spot on the ground with his paw. So, Stargleam did as she was told, and Jayfeather blindly ran his paw over her plump stomach.

"Ow!" the she-cat yowled as Jayfeather's paw pressed on a kit.

"Those are definitely kits," Jayfeather announced. "They look like they'll be coming in a few days."

"Oh my gosh, a few days?!" Stargleam gasped. *How did I not know this?*

"May I ask who the father is?" Jayfeather questioned, his blind eyes staring at Stargleam, who was getting up.

"Um..." Stargleam murmured, shifting her paws. "How do I say this...? It's... Jazzstar."

"What?!" Jazzstar yowled, barging into the den. "How does that even work?! I'm a *girl!"*

"I know!" Stargleam meowed. "But, I love you!"

"Noo!" the reddish leader cried.

Chapter 31 - The Visit

[image]

Stargleam ran away, tears streaming down her cheeks. Why was her life so bad? Everyone hated her, and her family was all dead! She'd gone through so much, and now not even Jazzstar, her best friend, would help her!

She fled, her kits wriggling inside of her. She already loved them so much... but it was hard because she loved Jazzstar! Her life was *so terrible* right now. Suddenly, the clouds broke apart to let out beautiful light, and Stargleam stopped as a StarClan cat emerged from the clouds. It was... Silverstream!

"Don't worry, Stargleam," Silverstream cooed softly. "It'll all be okay in the end. You'll see."

"I don't know how it can be," Stargleam mumbled.

"It will," Silverstream pressed gently.

"I have *kits,* Silverstream! *Kits!"* Stargleam snapped frustratingly.

"I know," Silverstream meowed. "But I've been in your place before, so I know what it feels like." She licked the star on Stargleam's head before fading away.

Stargleam sniffed. She had to get better... for the kits. The she-cat stood up and continued to wander through the forest.

(I don't know if I'm able to update much right now. I'm so sad! T-T)

Chapter 32 - The Battle

[image]

Stargleam was upset, as well as angry and confused. "StarClan, why?!" she yowled to the sky irritably.

"StarClan can't help you, you know," growled an evil voice. "There's nothing they can do for you."

"What?! Who said that?" Stargleam suddenly gasped in fear.

"It is I, Hollyleaf!" said the voice again. Then all of a sudden, a black she-cat leaped from the bushes. All of ShadowClan was behind her, and the Dark Forest, too!

"Oh, no!" Stargleam screeched. "StarClan, help me!"

Just like that, spirits of StarClan descended from where Silverstream had earlier. They stood side-by-side with Stargleam and said in unison, "We will fight by your side, Stargleam, because you have saved us and the Clans once."

"Kawaii," the purple she-cat purred before letting out a battle cry and leaping into battle.

Stargleam had Hollyleaf pinned down before she felt a vigorous kick inside of her.

"My kits! They're coming!" Stargleam yowled at the top of her lungs.

Chapter 33 - The Birth

[image]

Hollyleaf was running towards her, now that she was freed. But a StarClan cat named Bubblefur jumped in front of her – blocking Hollyleaf's path – while yowling, *"Noo!"* Hollyleaf hissed and lashed out, slicing open his throat instead of Stargleam's. The StarClan spirit faded away as Bubblefur died.

Stargleam would've been really upset, but her kits were coming! She almost screamed out in pain, but since she was a strong, brave cat, she didn't. It hurt a lot, though. There was a lot of pain in her stomach, and suddenly there was blood everywhere, pouring out onto the grass! She looked down to see that there was a break in her stomach. Hollyleaf was finished with Bubblefur, so she was charging at her again.

"Noo!" Stargleam wailed in fear. Just as Hollyleaf was about to land a blow, she was bowled over by Bluestar! Stargleam watched in anger as Bluestar pinned Hollyleaf and put her claws to the other's throat. She made Hollyleaf slip into unconsciousness. But before Hollyleaf was knocked out, her claws managed to slit Bluestar's neck! Crimson, sparkling blood leaked from the slash.

"I love you, Jazzstar. I always had," Bluestar murmured before she fell over and died.

"Bluestar! No!" Stargleam cried.

The she-cat giving birth was so sad... and the pain she was enduring hurt so badly. But looking at Bluestar's body filled Stargleam with hope, so she pushed, no matter how painful it was.

And the kits came out! **[This is making me really uncomfortable...]**

(You flamers should stop being so mean! :(Don't you know how sad I am right now? I'm going through a really tough time, and if I

wasn't a Christian, then I'd be so mad at you right now!)

Chapter 34 - New Lives

[image]

(Oh my gosh, I'm so sorry for not updating in so long! I was really busy trying to write a story for national novel writing. I got ten thousand words! Also, I turned 21 on the eleventh! :D But anyway, here is the new chapter. I should be updating like I used to now.)

There were three kits that Stargleam had. One was a gold-colored kit with real soft and fluffy fur, one had a bright orange pelt, and the other looked similar to a tiger. Despite being in agony, Stargleam mustered an affectionate purr.

"What're you going to call them?" Jazzstar asked. "It's not my choice, remember? I mean, you're the one who had the kits!"

Hmm, thought Stargleam. She pondered for a moment before finally announcing, "I think the golden one will be called Fluffykit, the orange one will be Firekit, and the striped one will be called Tigerkit."

The entire Clan gasped. "How can you name him Tigerkit?!" Berrynose demanded.

"Don't you know what he did?!" Brambleclaw snapped, tail lashing. "He almost *killed* me!" **[*aand* Brambleclaw has been resurrected]**

"Yes, I know," Stargleam nodded. "But have you forgotten that he's also my dad? Besides, I like the name."

"Okay, yeah, I guess," Brambleclaw grumbled, then padded away, still upset. Stargleam wished he wasn't so secretive.

"I like the names," Jazzstar meowed, and she bent over to lick Stargleam on the head. "They're beautiful kits."

"I know," giggled Stargleam, "and we'll love them forever and ever."

Chapter 35 - Tigerstar's Attack

[image]

As Stargleam was finally beginning to relax, Tigerstar appeared suddenly! *"Noo!"* he yowled. "I can tell that Tigerkit will be a good cat! I don't want a good cat named after me!" So, he screeched and lunged at Stargleam!

"No!" Whitestorm hissed. He defensively jumped in front of Stargleam and her litter. "You can't hurt her! Can't you see she has kits?!"

Tigerstar cackled evilly. "I don't care!" He shoved Whitestorm out of the way and began attacking Fluffykit!

"No!" Stargleam cried. She tried to grab Fluffykit's scruff, but she wasn't quick enough. Tigerstar growled and scratched his nose. But Fluffykit was a good fighter, just like his mom. So he squealed and jumped at Tigerstar! Firekit and Tigerkit soon followed their brother, and they were all battling together!

"Look, that's amazing!" someone in the crowd gasped. "They're fighting together!" The whole Clan watched in awe.

"You may have defeated me this time, Stargleam!" Tigerstar roared as he retreated. "But you'll *never* do it again!" With that, he ran away to the Dark Forest, Hollyleaf streaming behind him.

Stargleam pushed her nose into Jazzstar's pelt. They had won! The purple she-cat was so happy. But then... from the darkness... Ashkit emerged!

Chapter 36 - Back to the Clan

[image]

"Ashkit, what're you doing here?" Stargleam asked. She didn't see any reason for him to be here, and she couldn't help but feel scared.

"I'm taking a kit," replied Ashkit – who was now Ashfur again. He shoved through the ThunderClan cats and roughly grabbed Tigerkit by his scruff. "You rejected me, so now I'm going to get my revenge on you by raising your kit to be evil!"

"No!" yelled all of the Clan. They couldn't believe that Ashfur would ever do such a thing!

"Not if I can help it!" Fluffykit declared before he flung himself at the flecked, gray cat with his claws unsheathed. "You're not taking my brother alive!"

All the cats in the Clan, including Stargleam and Jazzstar, watched in amazement as the little kit began attacking Ashfur.

"Not my brother!" Fluffykit yelled as he clawed at Ashfur, making him bleed. But despite being hurt, Ashfur still managed to drag Tigerkit off. Tigerkit was crying in protest. Fluffykit fell down, defeated, and began to whimper.

"It's alright," Stargleam and Jazzstar mewled in unison to the purple she-cat's son. "I'm sure he'll get back to us eventually. I mean, he's your brother, and if he's anything like you, then he's a good fighter."

But Fluffykit cried anyway, which soon turned into wailing. His wail was so loud that it almost sounded like a trumpet. The strength of his wail was loud enough for other Clan cats to see what was going on.

And Firestar was among them.

Very Important Message!

[image]

Hey, guys! It's officially 12:03am on December 24. I thought that since it's *everyone's* favorite holiday, I would write a Christmas special! Some people said I should.

But before that, I have a different version of the song: Rudolph the Red-nosed Reindeer! :D It's called... Stargleam the Purple Cat!

Stargleam the purple cat,
was a very purple cat.
And if you ever saw her,
you would even say she's fat.

All of the other Clan cats
used to laugh and call her names.
They never let poor Stargleam
join in any kitty games.

Then one foggy Gathering,
Bluestar came to say:
Stargleam, with your fur so bright,
won't you lead my Gathering tonight?

Then all the kitties loved her
as they shouted out with glee!
Stargleam the purple cat,
you'll go down in history!

[ACK! The cringe...]

Okay, now here's the special.

Spottedleaf came down from StarClan to appear in Jayfeather's dream.

She told him, "Dawnsparkle will have a kit, and she must be

named Starkit." Jayfeather asked how this was supposed to happen, since he hadn't done you-know-what with Dawnsparkle yet.

Yellowfang appeared and replied, "Trust in StarClan, and they won't lead you wrong."

So then, Dawnsparkle and Jayfeather went around for a while, and the kits started to come! They went to an inn, but the innkeeper refused to let them in. **[Oh, no. I see where this is going.]** So they went to a barn instead, and all the other animals appeared to see the birth happen.

Soon, Starkit, Flamekit, and Lakekit were born! But they only cared about Starkit. Then, there was a really bright star overhead, and Lionheart, Bluestar, and Yellowfang appeared.

"What're you doing here?" Dawnsparkle asked.

"We're here to see baby Jesuskit," the StarClan warriors replied. **[You *did not* just go there...]**

"Okay, come and see her," Dawnsparkle welcomed kindly, and they all happily approached the purple kit. They also gave her gold, frankincense, and myrrh. **[At first, frankincense said frankenstein XD]**

"This is our savior," Bluestar nodded. "We know it, because we saw it in the stars. Starkit will be Jesus!"

Hark the herald angels sing
"Glory to the newborn King!
Peace on earth and mercy mild
God and sinners reconciled"
Joyful, all ye nations rise
Join the triumph of the skies
With the angelic host proclaim:
"Christ is born in Bethlehem"
Hark! The herald angels sing
"Glory to the newborn King!"

(I copied the lyrics since I didn't know the song.)

Author's Note

[image]

Never in my life had I cringed so much.

So that's the furthest I'm gonna go with Starkit's Prophecy. I have no idea how you could've enjoyed that, but okay. I might make a fan made sequel to this hunk of garbage, but just for the fun of it. Who knows?

Hope you enjoyed the story! *(Again, I don't know how you could.)*
Bye!